Think it a bastard *, whom the oracle
Hath doubtfully pronounced thy throat[2]
shall cut, And mince it sans remorse :
Swear against objects[3];
Put armour on thine ears, and on thine
eyes ; Whose proof, nor yells of
mothers, maids, nor
babes,
Nor sight of priests in holy vestments
bleeding, Shall pierce a jot. There's
gold to pay thy soldiers: Make large
confusion *;* and, thy fury spent,
Confounded be thyself! Speak not, be
gone.

ALCIB. Hast thou gold yet ? I'll take
the gold
thou giv'st
me, Not all thy
counsel.

TIM. Dost thou, or dost thou not,
heaven's curse
upon thee ! *KIR. 8$ TIMAN.* Give
us some gold, good Timon:
Hast thou more ? *TIM.* Enough to
make a whore forswear her
trade,
And to make whores, a bawd[4]. Hold
up, you sluts,

mer, and after him Dr, Warburton, read—extort; but *exhaust*
here signifies literally to *draw forth.* JOHNSON.

[1] —bastard,'] An allusion to the tale of Oedipus. JOHNSON-*—THY throat—] Old copy—the throat. Corrected by
Mr. Pope. MALONE.

[3] Swear ag-aiust objects;] Sir Thomas Hanmer reads :

"------'gainst *all objects"*

So in our author's 152d Sonnet:

** Or made them *swear against the thing they see"*

STEEVENS.

Perhaps *objects* is here used *promndally* for *objects.* FARMER. *Against objects* is, against objects of charity and compassion. So, in Troilus and Cressida, Ulysses says :

" For Hector in his blaze of wrath,
subscribes " To tender *objects"* M.
MASON.

4 And to make WHORES, a bawd.] That is, enough to make
a whore leave whoring, and a bawd leave making whores,

JOHNSON,
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